Judicial charter released today

New draft allows students more representation in hearings

By Ben Hammertime columnist

The University's revised judicial charter, which would allow for more student involvement in hearings, was released yesterday in the Daily Pennsylvanian. The charter, if passed, would replace the current charter, which was adopted in 1976, and would allow students to appeal judicial cases to the Student Conduct Office (SCO) or the Faculty of Student Conduct (FSC). The new charter also includes a provision that would allow students to have a lawyer present during their hearing.

A draft of the new charter was approved by the Undergraduate Assembly's (UA) Executive Council last week. The new charter would allow students to appeal cases to the SCO or the FSC, and would also allow for the appointment of a lawyer from the Office of Student Conduct to represent the respondent.

Peter Yarrow, a folk singer who was recently arrested at the University of Pennsylvania, said he was pleased with the new charter's provisions. "I think it's a step in the right direction," he said. "It's important that students have a voice in the hearing process."
нецеленаправленности и непродуманности. Будущей, будьте осторожны.

Я с особым вниманием следила за каждым словом стоящей против меня в полиции, пытаясь дешифровать ее намерения и в то же время не пускать себя ввести в заблуждение своими взглядами на мир. Моя задача — обезопасить себя и других от возможных опасностей, но при этом не допустить вмешательства в личную жизнь других людей.

— Имейте в виду, что я не могу обеспечить бесплатное консультирование по вопросам безопасности. Но я готова помочь любыми доступными средствами, чтобы вы могли провести свою жизнь в безопасности и анонимно.

— Спасибо, — ответила Патриция, выражая свою благодарность.

Директор Фицпатрик помолчала, а затем продолжила:

— Мы понимаем, что в некоторых случаях, когда угроза реальная и срочная, нам приходится действовать быстро и решительно. Но мы всегда стремимся к тому, чтобы наши действия не вредили правам и свободам граждан.

Патриция подумала о своих детях, которые никогда не узнали бы о ее работе, не видели бы ее в полиции, не знали бы о ней. Она улыбнулась.

— Мы понимаем, что вы делаете все для нас, для страны. Это очень важное и нужное дело.

— Спасибо, — ответила директор Фицпатрик, — ваша поддержка — наша самая большая ценность.

Директор улыбнулась и снова начала рассказывать о работе полиции, о ее важности и необходимости. Патриция внимательно слушала, глядя на директора, и оценивала то, что ей предоставляется, чтобы выполнять свою работу.

— Будьте осторожны, — сказала директор Фицпатрик, — и удачи вам в выполнении вашего долгов.

Патриция улыбнулась и покинула зал, где проходила встреча. Она знала, что ее работа важна и необходима, и она была готова к тому, чтобы продолжать эту работу.
Res. Living has record number of rejections

By Monica Leas
The Daily Pennsylvanian

A record number of upperclassmen applied last week to retain their rooms in the high rise dorms next year. Director of Residential Living Gigi Simeone said yesterday. A total of 261 students went through the retention process. Of these, 61 will remain in the same rooms, while the other 200 applied to change rooms within their respective high rises.

"It really is a lot of anxiety," Bepin said. The rooms change option "You know within a few days where you're going to live."

With the success of the new housing possibility, Bepin said the hope is that Residential Living will be able to accommodate all of the rising sophomores. "Space will be a little tighter like this year," he said.

But Simeone said she does not doubt that all students who wish to live on campus will be accommodated. "We will make sure that there is a room for everyone who wants to live on campus," she said.

For Engineering sophomore Aaron Vernon and his roommates, it was a convenient location. Vernon said that he was glad to see the convenience and comfort of on campus living that allowed them to retain their High Rise North room.

"Our room is quiet and we're all engineers," he said. "Our room is quiet and we're all engineers.

And although he added that it can be a hassle getting from HES to the Engineering School buildings, Vernon said taking mass transit would be much more convenient if they lived off campus.

But the College sophomore Arora Gobhila, a former class is class in worth the inconvenience. She will gain an opportunity to live off campus.

"You have more control over how you want to live," the High Rise South resident said.

Some students said they worry that they may miss the on-campus student community by moving off campus.

Winning tickets selected for Gore's speech

By Doris Shabir
The Daily Pennsylvanian

Commissioner of Director Michael Archer selected last night the secretary raffle numbers that can be exchanged for tickets to Vice President Al Gore's speech tomorrow in Irvine Auditorium. The speech will commemorate the 20th anniversary of the creation of the ENIAC computer.

The winning ticket numbers are 4366144, 4366145, and 4366146, according to Archer, a Wharton junior. According to Vice President for Government, Community and Public Affairs Carol Schexman, students hold- ing raffle tickets within these sets of numbers can go to Commissioner's booth on Locust Walk today to pick up their tickets.

"If students see their names on the list, they just show their ID and pick up their tickets," she said.

For Engineering sophomore Aaron Vernon and his roommates, it was a convenient location. Vernon said that he was glad to see the convenience and comfort of on campus living that allowed them to retain their High Rise North room.

"Our room is quiet and we're all engineers," he said. "Our room is quiet and we're all engineers.

And although he added that it can be a hassle getting from HES to the Engineering School buildings, Vernon said taking mass transit would be much more convenient if they lived off campus.

But the College sophomore Arora Gobhila, a former class is class in worth the inconvenience. She will gain an opportunity to live off campus.

"You have more control over how you want to live," the High Rise South resident said.

Some students said they worry that they may miss the on-campus student community by moving off campus.

New charter

By Monica Leas
The Daily Pennsylvanian

The new charter will remain in the same rooms, while the retention process. Of these, 61 will remain in the same rooms, while the other 200 applied to change rooms within their respective high rises.

"It really is a lot of anxiety," Bepin said. The rooms change option "You know within a few days where you're going to live."

With the success of the new housing possibility, Bepin said the hope is that Residential Living will be able to accommodate all of the rising sophomores. "Space will be a little tighter like this year," he said.

But Simeone said she does not doubt that all students who wish to live on campus will be accommodated. "We will make sure that there is a room for everyone who wants to live on campus," she said.

For Engineering sophomore Aaron Vernon and his roommates, it was a convenient location. Vernon said that he was glad to see the convenience and comfort of on campus living that allowed them to retain their High Rise North room.

"Our room is quiet and we're all engineers," he said. "Our room is quiet and we're all engineers.

And although he added that it can be a hassle getting from HES to the Engineering School buildings, Vernon said taking mass transit would be much more convenient if they lived off campus.

But the College sophomore Arora Gobhila, a former class is class in worth the inconvenience. She will gain an opportunity to live off campus.

"You have more control over how you want to live," the High Rise South resident said.

Some students said they worry that they may miss the on-campus student community by moving off campus.

Winning tickets selected for Gore's speech

By Doris Shabir
The Daily Pennsylvanian

Commissioner of Director Michael Archer selected last night the secretary raffle numbers that can be exchanged for tickets to Vice President Al Gore's speech tomorrow in Irvine Auditorium. The speech will commemorate the 20th anniversary of the creation of the ENIAC computer.

The winning ticket numbers are 4366144, 4366145, and 4366146, according to Archer, a Wharton junior. According to Vice President for Government, Community and Public Affairs Carol Schexman, students holding raffle tickets within these sets of numbers can go to Commissioner's booth on Locust Walk today to pick up their tickets.

"If students see their names on the list, they just show their ID and pick up their tickets," she said.

For Engineering sophomore Aaron Vernon and his roommates, it was a convenient location. Vernon said that he was glad to see the convenience and comfort of on campus living that allowed them to retain their High Rise North room.

"Our room is quiet and we're all engineers," he said. "Our room is quiet and we're all engineers.

And although he added that it can be a hassle getting from HES to the Engineering School buildings, Vernon said taking mass transit would be much more convenient if they lived off campus.

But the College sophomore Arora Gobhila, a former class is class in worth the inconvenience. She will gain an opportunity to live off campus.

"You have more control over how you want to live," the High Rise South resident said.

Some students said they worry that they may miss the on-campus student community by moving off campus.

New charter

By Monica Leas
The Daily Pennsylvanian

The new charter will remain in the same rooms, while the retention process. Of these, 61 will remain in the same rooms, while the other 200 applied to change rooms within their respective high rises.

"It really is a lot of anxiety," Bepin said. The rooms change option "You know within a few days where you're going to live."

With the success of the new housing possibility, Bepin said the hope is that Residential Living will be able to accommodate all of the rising sophomores. "Space will be a little tighter like this year," he said.

But Simeone said she does not doubt that all students who wish to live on campus will be accommodated. "We will make sure that there is a room for everyone who wants to live on campus," she said.

For Engineering sophomore Aaron Vernon and his roommates, it was a convenient location. Vernon said that he was glad to see the convenience and comfort of on campus living that allowed them to retain their High Rise North room.

"Our room is quiet and we're all engineers," he said. "Our room is quiet and we're all engineers.

And although he added that it can be a hassle getting from HES to the Engineering School buildings, Vernon said taking mass transit would be much more convenient if they lived off campus.

But the College sophomore Arora Gobhila, a former class is class in worth the inconvenience. She will gain an opportunity to live off campus.

"You have more control over how you want to live," the High Rise South resident said.

Some students said they worry that they may miss the on-campus student community by moving off campus.

Winning tickets selected for Gore's speech

By Doris Shabir
The Daily Pennsylvanian

Commissioner of Director Michael Archer selected last night the secretary raffle numbers that can be exchanged for tickets to Vice President Al Gore's speech tomorrow in Irvine Auditorium. The speech will commemorate the 20th anniversary of the creation of the ENIAC computer.

The winning ticket numbers are 4366144, 4366145, and 4366146, according to Archer, a Wharton junior. According to Vice President for Government, Community and Public Affairs Carol Schexman, students holding raffle tickets within these sets of numbers can go to Commissioner's booth on Locust Walk today to pick up their tickets.

"If students see their names on the list, they just show their ID and pick up their tickets," she said.

For Engineering sophomore Aaron Vernon and his roommates, it was a convenient location. Vernon said that he was glad to see the convenience and comfort of on campus living that allowed them to retain their High Rise North room.

"Our room is quiet and we're all engineers," he said. "Our room is quiet and we're all engineers.

And although he added that it can be a hassle getting from HES to the Engineering School buildings, Vernon said taking mass transit would be much more convenient if they lived off campus.

But the College sophomore Arora Gobhila, a former class is class in worth the inconvenience. She will gain an opportunity to live off campus.

"You have more control over how you want to live," the High Rise South resident said.

Some students said they worry that they may miss the on-campus student community by moving off campus.

New charter

By Monica Leas
The Daily Pennsylvanian

The new charter will remain in the same rooms, while the retention process. Of these, 61 will remain in the same rooms, while the other 200 applied to change rooms within their respective high rises.

"It really is a lot of anxiety," Bepin said. The rooms change option "You know within a few days where you're going to live."

With the success of the new housing possibility, Bepin said the hope is that Residential Living will be able to accommodate all of the rising sophomores. "Space will be a little tighter like this year," he said.

But Simeone said she does not doubt that all students who wish to live on campus will be accommodated. "We will make sure that there is a room for everyone who wants to live on campus," she said.

For Engineering sophomore Aaron Vernon and his roommates, it was a convenient location. Vernon said that he was glad to see the convenience and comfort of on campus living that allowed them to retain their High Rise North room.

"Our room is quiet and we're all engineers," he said. "Our room is quiet and we're all engineers.

And although he added that it can be a hassle getting from HES to the Engineering School buildings, Vernon said taking mass transit would be much more convenient if they lived off campus.

But the College sophomore Arora Gobhila, a former class is class in worth the inconvenience. She will gain an opportunity to live off campus.

"You have more control over how you want to live," the High Rise South resident said.

Some students said they worry that they may miss the on-campus student community by moving off campus.
**Naturalist club looks to draw new members**

By Alana Kaselitz

The Daily Pennsylvanian

The Pennsylvania State University’s Naturist Association has the same routine as any other student group; they do everything in the nude.

The group, which focuses on nudity as a natural, wholesome, and positive aspect of human life, was founded in 1990 by Tiina Williams, a student from Madison, Wisconsin. Although the five people who constituted the group at its meeting were fully dressed, they spent two hours planning several events during which they — and the Naturist Association’s other members — could have nothing on.

In the summer, members feel most comfortable strolling down the beach or sunbathing in the nude.

And during the winter, sleepy, dreary daily indoor activities such as studying or without clothes, students are encouraged to join the Naturist Association.

President Gore Nachman, a law student, said the association has two main goals:

The first is to educate the campus community about the issue of nudity and body acceptance, and to dispel myths that link nudity to sexuality. He explained, “The extreme goal is to provide an outlet to students where they can be nude.”

Gore Nachman, along with other members of the group, are working todispel myths that link nudity to sexuality. They are working to increase self image and self confidence by improving body acceptance.

“Clothes don’t make a person,” he said. “It’s what’s inside. The organization faces many stereotypes concerning nudity. Nachman said, adding that most people have not been exposed to the club or club activities.

As for the members’ choice of attire, Nachman said, “We encourage members to wear what makes them feel comfortable. Whether it’s a swimsuit or nothing, it’s their choice.”

The Naturist Association meets Tuesday at 7 p.m. in the Bishop White room in Houston Hall on every Tuesday.

**Engineering complex undergoes renovations**

By Jaylon Austin

The Daily Pennsylvanian

Massive construction on the Tower and Moore buildings is almost complete — just in time for President Gore’s visit to campus Wednesday. Gore will be in the Moore Building to sign his book, “The President’s Management Agenda,” which will be released the following day. A panel discussion on oversight of university administration will follow.

The construction, which includes getting doors and windows and reformulating lighting systems, began over winter break and is going, according to Operations Manager Florence Fontaine, “This work has been in the planning for two or three years now. Planing time was needed to make sure that we got the best use out of the space.”

But while many School of Engineering students and faculty appreciate the changes, some said they could not make room for the changes in areas they’ve grown to love. Engineering sophomore Thandi Seidman, for instance, said she thought that the Moore Building, a “beautiful building,” had been harmed by the construction.

The changes have to do with the school’s location in the inner city. Many of the buildings are surrounded by buildings.

“This isn’t going anywhere since some of the renovated areas,” Farrington said. “We need to be there and we’re doing things to make it more comfortable for us.”

Farrington said the renovation is going to last six years. Some of the other renovations include major restoration of the Moore Building, new high windows, and new lighting and painted walls. The changes have been in the planning for the past few years.

Some of the other renovations included in the project are the new, larger floor windows. The floor windows now line the Moore Building and are surrounded by new lighting and painted walls. The changes have been in the planning for the past few years.

Farrington said the renovation is going to last six years. Some of the other renovations included in the project are the new, larger floor windows. The floor windows now line the Moore Building and are surrounded by new lighting and painted walls. The changes have been in the planning for the past few years.
Alimohamed

REACT

"The verdict is a bad sign because it is an example only considers the guilty of murder if they actually pulled the trigger," the physics graduate student said. "It's a pity that we couldn't serve justice to his memory. Such a jury process is inexplicable.

Shared similar sentiments with the prosecution in return for a plea bargain two weeks ago, agreeing to release information about the nature of the charges.

Both defendants will serve a minimum of 10 years in prison. Possession of a firearm could mean an additional two-and-a-half years.
The Daily Pennsylvanian

Tuesday, February 13, 1996

Page 6

Editorial

A true 'Net loss

The telecommunications bill President Clinton has signed into law has frightening implications for all citizens of the virtual world.

President Clinton signed the telecommunications bill last week, introducing in this country a new era of government-condoned restriction of the Internet. Title V of the Communications Decency Act is a section in this act that is more than censorship, and it violates the First Amendment.

Title V states that anyone using a "telecommunications service ... which makes, creates, or solicits, and allows the transmission of any comment, request, suggestion, proposal, image or depictions who ... transmits the information utilizing the Internet" will be subject to up to $250,000 in fines and two years in prison.

While the intent of this amendment to the telecommunications bill was only to end the spread of "obscene, lewd, lascivious, filthy or indecent" materials, the law has the potential to make it illegal for anyone to use the Internet to communicate with anyone about sex. This law is frightening.

It is a source for millions of people to freely exchange thoughts, opinions, theories and ideas and connect with others in academia. It is a source for millions of people to freely communicate with their friends, family and colleagues in academia.

It is a source for millions of people to communicate with prospective students, parents, alumni and colleagues in academia.

I am outraged by this law.

The dull/dull/silence.

We are outraged by this law.

Letters submitted for publication must include the author's name, phone number and a permanent e-mail address.

Tom Nessinger

Inseparable My Nose and Thumb

Treated like royalty?

Annenberg School for Communication grad students have it good, but not that good.

What is a "speech"? Taped it in my personal tape recorder, not sure what it was. "Ah, I don't need that," he said helpfully. "We sold them all to the public, they'll be all right." A fine speech.

My blue line faded as I read the anonymous complaint in that morning's OP that I should stop and let left my palatable suburban tastes and craved into and outlined one of the Annenberg School's fleet of stretch limousines (steps and colors behind, some of my colleagues who...)

"Protest," thought I as I tapped up my blue Mallonette above the avatars leering.

At the airport's secret underground entrance, I was met by my personal pilot, Gilles. "Pilots," "Pilots," I shouted at the place. "Why do they call you pilots when you..."


"Both of you," he said, "are here to..."

"I'm a... I'm a..."

"You have a..."

"You have a," "You have a," "You have a," "You have a,..."

"And then I woke up."

Dear Dr. Anthony, I am sobbing and shaking as I read your article in the New York Times. I am ashamed to report that my son is in the same predicament as those of your..."
To the Editor:

Of all the controversial issues in this world, few are as enigmatic as the Philadelphia Police Department's actions during last week's basketball game. As a Penn student and former member of the Student Police Force, I feel compelled to comment.

First published in 1885 under the name The Philadelphia News, the DP is a student-run newspaper that provides coverage of all campus and city news and sports coverage. The DP offers a classified section and has a strong focus on student life and events.

Welcome to The Daily Pennsylvanian, the independent student newspaper of the University of Pennsylvania. Founded in 1884 and published more than 13 times each school year, the DP is staffed by Penn students, faculty and staff to serve as the voice of campus and city news and sports coverage. The Daily Pennsylvanian exists to provide the Penn community with important news and opinion while offering an entertaining experience for our student audience.

Beginning in 1885 under the name The Philadelphia News, the DP is the student-run newspaper that provides coverage of all campus and city news and events. The DP offers a classified section and has a strong focus on student life and events.

To the Editor:

I am trying to spell out the connection between last week's basketball game and what appears to be a pattern of discrimination.

To the Editor:

I was very much interested in the article by Matt Beuveau, Wharton '97, which appeared in the Dec. 14 issue.

Letters should be less than 300 words and submitted by members of the University community in response to articles, events, or information in the Daily Pennsylvanian. Letter writers are given the opportunity to express their views on issues or opinions in longer form than a letter to the editor.

Matt Beuveau
Army ROTC
Wharton '97

As Weeks notes the military will follow the lead of the Department of Defense in any future moves to bring ROTC off campus.

Barton J. Conley
The Triangle,
May 8, 1994

The military service is not some foreign group mimicking our own; it is an integral part of our national history and it represents the best of our country.

When your trouble is over, and you are happy, you can look back over your life to see why the current trade-off, while much improved space for everyone, still does not seem to make it worthwhile.

The Quad and Addams Fine Arts Hall will provide students with a forum for an important new public debate about the challenges of maintaining ROTC.

Unfortunately, ROTC does not provide the type of governing role that is so necessary in order to meet the changes in the world today. The DP is a weekly news summary that began publication in 1984. During its time at Penn, the DP has been a source of relevant news and opinion while providing an educational experience for our student staff.

The weekly news summary began publication in 1984. During its time at Penn, the DP has been a source of relevant news and opinion while providing an educational experience for our student staff.

The DP is a weekly news summary that began publication in 1984. During its time at Penn, the DP has been a source of relevant news and opinion while providing an educational experience for our student staff.
Brisk, cold and today.

This morning to remove a huge boulder now have spent three days and nights in freezing snowy mountain at the edge of the sea. Resellers sed the rock so many times, lamented Ryoko lion watching and hoping. In former workplace. Packard Bad after handing the present as a file. "Heenan said."

Grabbed a woman who works at the plan). Northampton County that was not in. irked by station. tor Robert Pearce said radio would not confirm the arrest."

Anyone who survived the massive cave in would yesterday afternoon.

The kidnapping charge was filed because Hm I'huoc Bui, 34, was treated al a hospital then onto a plane bound for a war crimes court. Under international law the two Serb officers were being sent to The Hague for a victory rally "We withstood a barrage of millions and millions and millions and onto a plane bound for a war crimes court.

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table." - British Prime Minister Blair

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table."

"The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table." - British Prime Minister Blair

Pakistan war crimes. - Alleged senior Taliban official was killed by US airstrike.

WGU - Bill Clinton's university of the future. - WGU, an online for-profit university, has had a tumultuous history.

The American labor movement is facing a crisis. - The American labor movement is facing a crisis. - The American labor movement is facing a crisis.

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table."

"The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table." - British Prime Minister Blair

British gov't stresses flexibility in finding peace with N. Ireland

The nation last night."

The Results

The president has not yet received recommendations from the National Economic Council.

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table."

"The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table." - British Prime Minister Blair

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table.

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table."

British gov't stresses flexibility in finding peace with N. Ireland

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table."

"The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table." - British Prime Minister Blair

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table."

"The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table." - British Prime Minister Blair

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table."

"The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table." - British Prime Minister Blair

British gov't stresses flexibility in finding peace with N. Ireland

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table."

"The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table." - British Prime Minister Blair

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table."

"The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table." - British Prime Minister Blair

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table."

"The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table." - British Prime Minister Blair

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table."

"The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table." - British Prime Minister Blair

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table."

"The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table." - British Prime Minister Blair

British gov't stresses flexibility in finding peace with N. Ireland

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table."

"The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table." - British Prime Minister Blair

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table."

"The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table." - British Prime Minister Blair

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table."

"The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table." - British Prime Minister Blair

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table."

"The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table." - British Prime Minister Blair

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table."

"The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table." - British Prime Minister Blair

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table."

"The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table." - British Prime Minister Blair

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table."

"The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table." - British Prime Minister Blair

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table."

"The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table." - British Prime Minister Blair

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table."

"The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table." - British Prime Minister Blair

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table."

"The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table." - British Prime Minister Blair

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table."

"The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table." - British Prime Minister Blair

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table."

"The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table." - British Prime Minister Blair

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table."

"The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table." - British Prime Minister Blair

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table."

"The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table." - British Prime Minister Blair

The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table."

"The IRA will never bomb their way to the negotiating table." - British Prime Minister Blair
were also good enough in the 200 meter dash. Junior Jim well. Junior Neil Rindan won his heat in the 800-meter little more, they could chop even more time off the record."

4x400 record falls

PENN track team qualified a number of runners for the IC4As at the St. Valentine’s Invitational.

Quakers nearly get doubled up at Cornell

Bennett broke the 39 toot barrier for the 4x400 relay team. "The Cornell people are really strong," remarked Tony Tenisci, Penn assistant coach. "At this point in the season I think there is any front runner in the Ivy League right now."

Junior Jimenez said “Most people did more than they had expected, but my form was not there at all.”

The distance was not that bad, but they had not run it in years. Jimenez said “I think we have a legitimate shot at winning Heps this year.”

"I took the shot put. I think I could, and we did do that," Costanza said. "As a kind of training meet for us.”

With most of the Penn runners competing in three or four events, the university was expected to finish in the middle, making the trip worthwhile. Ferguson’s highlights included a first place finish in the 500 and also anchoring the Penn second-place relay team. "The Penn men’s track team qualified a number of runners for the IC4As at the St. Valentine’s Invitational."

Quakers nearly get doubled up at Cornell

PENN track team qualified a number of runners for the IC4As at the St. Valentine’s Invitational.

PENN track team qualified a number of runners for the IC4As at the St. Valentine’s Invitational.

Quakers nearly get doubled up at Cornell

PENN track team qualified a number of runners for the IC4As at the St. Valentine’s Invitational.

Quakers nearly get doubled up at Cornell

PENN track team qualified a number of runners for the IC4As at the St. Valentine’s Invitational.

Quakers nearly get doubled up at Cornell

PENN track team qualified a number of runners for the IC4As at the St. Valentine’s Invitational.

Quakers nearly get doubled up at Cornell

PENN track team qualified a number of runners for the IC4As at the St. Valentine’s Invitational.

Quakers nearly get doubled up at Cornell

PENN track team qualified a number of runners for the IC4As at the St. Valentine’s Invitational.

Quakers nearly get doubled up at Cornell

PENN track team qualified a number of runners for the IC4As at the St. Valentine’s Invitational.
The early bird gets the best nest.

Guide to finding great off-campus housing:

1. Start looking early.
2. Visit Campus Apartments.

Campus Apartments has the finest selection of houses and apartments. The early birds get to live in them.

Eff, one, two, and up to twelve bedrooms at the most sought-after locations around campus.

Penn Consumer Board Approved Leases.

The Creators of Beige Block
Finals in 1990 to become the youngest semifinalist at the Paris Open
the game that included arrests for shoplifting and Capriati is back at 19 after a troubled exile from
I 'aria on Tuesday for only her second match in 2
against a tough Belgian player, Sabine Appel
itation.

Arrested for marijuana possession in May 1994
a tournament in Philadelphia in November 1994
event, in Linz. Austria in 1994 and was a quarter
Tournaments

PARIS — Jennifer Capriati returns to tennis in
She was ranked as high as sixth in 1991. Now,
Held the promise of becoming the

If Capriati beats Appelmans, she would face

Efficiencies
• Carpeted Bedrooms
• Carpeted Bathrooms
• Spots
• Poolside BBQs
• Full kitchen
• Dishwasher
• Large Front Porch
• Large Yard

Amenities Include:
• Hardwood Floors
• Large Closets
• Vaulted Ceilings
• Carpeted Bedrooms
• Rear Yard / Deck
• Single Bedrooms
• Large Living Rooms
• June And September

AFFORDABLE TOWNHOUSES!
Looking for next year's nest? Tired of Hi-Rise Living? We still have a great selection of six- and ten bedroom townhouses - mostly black from campus! Townhouses offer community living at its best: private bedrooms, large common rooms, and your own full-size kitchen. Call today for more details on houses and availability.

Bennits Renting As Low As $255 Per Person
Call today for more information or set up an appointment.
The 90-50 loss was the worst in La Salle team history while its 16-point first half tied the school futility record. The only real battle between Villanova and La Salle was in the油漆, who engaged in a fist fight in the final minutes of the contest.

Penn returns 'middle finger' trophy to Lions

By Erin Eischen

A tradition began a few years ago among the four Ivy League men's fencing teams that has led to a friendly rivalry between the Ivy League and the nation's No. 1 collegiate team. Penn returned the 'middle finger' trophy to the Quakers for the third consecutive year with a dominant win over Columbia in its senior season finale.

The Quakers, who beat three of four Ivy foes in the season, clinched the Ivy League title with a 15-5 victory over Columbia at the Palestra on Friday. Penn's 116-45 win is the third best team-to-team performance in Penn history.

"I was very proud of them," Fencing coach Dave Mieahnik said. "I was very happy with the results." The Quakers freshman Meredith Galto was named the Ivy League MVP, joining two of her colleagues in the past three seasons.

The Quakers, who beat three of four Ivy foes in the season, clinched the Ivy League title with a 15-5 victory over Columbia at the Palestra on Friday. Penn's 116-45 win is the third best team-to-team performance in Penn history.

"I was very proud of them," Fencing coach Dave Mieahnik said. "I was very happy with the results." The Quakers freshman Meredith Galto was named the Ivy League MVP, joining two of her colleagues in the past three seasons.

Cornell gives Penn trouble

It was a training meet from the start for W. Track as it prepares for Heptagonal action.

"We had a good day against some of the top teams in the nation," coach Dave Mieahnik said. "I was very happy with the results." The Quakers freshman Meredith Galto was named the Ivy League MVP, joining two of her colleagues in the past three seasons.

"I was very proud of them," Fencing coach Dave Mieahnik said. "I was very happy with the results." The Quakers freshman Meredith Galto was named the Ivy League MVP, joining two of her colleagues in the past three seasons.

"I was very proud of them," Fencing coach Dave Mieahnik said. "I was very happy with the results." The Quakers freshman Meredith Galto was named the Ivy League MVP, joining two of her colleagues in the past three seasons.
LETTER FROM THE EDITOR

Now that we’re all settled into our second semester routines and are completely out of leisure time, we present to you our guide to how you can best spend those precious moments when the pressure’s all off; like when you don’t have to bother writing a paper because there’s just no way in hell your prof. is going to accept it this far past the deadline. Ahhh, the freedom!

Penn students are always criticized for not working hard enough. Whenever I try to have some fun, people always say, “Don’t you have work to do?” “Why are you always just hanging around?” “Go put on some pants!” “Oh, Jesus! He’s got a gun!” “Look, just take my wallet and leave me alone, you damn psycho!”

Perhaps I have a “strange” idea of what’s fun, or maybe it was all that “white powder” I inhaled, but I’m pretty sure that everyone can relate to my attempts at good-natured fun being frowned upon by people who don’t understand how hard we work.

I can’t even count all the times I’ve spent at the library, late at night, cramming for an Organic Chem exam that’s the next morning. Buried in books, I learned in vain as I watched the clock tick away the precious hours of my youth. At times like that I’ve often wondered, “Is there more to life than this?” “What has Organic Chem done for me lately?” “Wait a minute! I don’t even take Organic Chem!” “Why the hell did I buy all these books?” The confusion we all must face every day is astounding.

I forgot exactly what I meant by all this, but just remember that you’re only in college for five or six years, and when it’s over, you’re old. So get out of that boring class you’re sleeping through right now and follow our guide to enjoying your leisure time!

A FRESHMAN’S DIARY:
1ST SEMESTER IN REVIEW

AUGUST

WOW!! I’m in college! Everything here seems so big and beautiful that I just can’t wait to get out and explore everything! Soon I’ll meet all new friends and GIRLS! But all of my classes sound so interesting that I might want to spend most of my time studying so I can be a good doctor some day. Boy, am I overwhelmed with excitement!! Ok. I’m off to a lecture on Safety! YES!!

SEPTEMBER

Ooooh. I’m still hung over from that first week, but it’s been really awesome! I’ve met and forgotten about more people than ever! Girls are still ignoring me, but last week, I almost saw one naked on her way from the shower! She nearly lost her bathrobe in the hall, but she pulled it back from me at the last minute, and then ran. Oh! That reminds me. I have a BIO exam tomorrow that I should probably start studying for. Nah, I’m sure the professor will drop the lowest grade just like in High School, right? Ok. I’m off to the Co-Ed bathroom! YES!!

NOVEMBER

Sorry I skipped a month, but my room is such a mess that I couldn’t even find my diary for a while. Finally, I cleaned up for family weekend and found it underneath the 6-packs of BUD and right on top of that BIO lab that was due three weeks ago! Boy, don’t you find just the darnedest things when you organize?

This semester is going really fast! Soon, I’ll be home for Winter Break and I’ll get to see all of my old friends! How we’ll reminisce about our youths, when we led such free and hedonistic lives; enjoying each moment without a single care about what was to come! Oh, how I long for those precious lost days of yore! (sigh) Ok. I’m off to party! YES!!

DECEMBER

I’M FAILING BIO!!! I can’t believe it! It’s the only damn class I’ve attended all semester and now I’m failing! Oh, my parents are going to KILL me. I’m sooo dead. Absolutely deceased. I’m not even carrying out a single one of those five freakin’ life processes! I need an A on the final to pass and it’s only two weeks away!

AAAAAAHHHHH!!! Ok. I’m off the roof; yes.
OFFICERS

Editor-in-chief
Mark Davis '98

Associate editor
Daniel Branower '98

Executive editor
Lauren Fetell '97

Senior editor
Hayley Rosenman '96

Graphics editor
Hillary Tinkel '98

Business Manager
Jordan Mishaan '98

PUNCH BOWL SPOONS

Shahzad Abbas '98
Jeff Adler '99
Yoneco Evans '99
Mike Litwin '99
Heidi Palmer '98
Keith Blackman '98
Alyssa Eisner '98
Kevin Lerner '99
Brett Sussman '99
Tina Szakal '98

Punch Bowl is published three times a year, like it or not. The views expressed in this magazine do not necessarily represent the views of the Punch Bowl staff, except when we make fun of 34th Street. Sure guys. Go ahead and insult us when you know we can't respond for months. The content of this magazine is fictional and any reference to people, places or events without satirical intent is purely coincidental. Those at SAC who are responsible for SACking this issue wish it to be known that we have been SACked.
STUDENT'S EXPENSE REPORT:
Final Draft

Living on your parent’s money is a tricky ordeal, especially when they ask for an explanation of where it’s all going. The typical Penn student is intelligent enough to carefully omit certain parts of the truth to make it more “acceptable.” Here’s an example from a seasoned upperclassman.

Friday Night: Wallet: $50  In bank: $110
Decided to go to dinner with a girl. Air-headed girl leaves purse in room. Because I was trying to get laid, I was friendly and paid for her meal and cab. Cabbie ripped me off ($30).
Struck out with girl I tried to go up her skirt and she hurt me by gouging out my eyes with her fingernails. Screamed something about me being completely empty emotionally.
Bought a marijuana plant to liven up my life and decorate my room ($20).

Saturday: Wallet: $0  Bank: $110
Needed money, went to Houston Hall to use ATM. ATM was broken again. Robbed Builders at gun point. Played Mortal Kombat until out of money. Couldn’t defeat Shao Kahn. Burned down Houston Hall in frustration. All in all, a pretty slow day. Found $10 lying on the street.

Saturday Night: Wallet: $10  Bank: $110
Friends and I pretended we were freshmen and went to Theta Tomata Sega to let the drug-loving brothers kiss my ass-cheeks. Brothers gave us free beer, coke, pot, and some pizza.

Sunday: Wallet: $10  Bank: $110
Beast-girl still didn’t pay me back. Ordered some pizza ($5). My friend the Jack-off ate it all without me. Slept the whole day and worked not at all.

Sunday Night: Wallet: $5  Bank: $110
Went to Wawa’s. Told passing freshman I was taking the trolley down town but am 50 cents short of a token. Nobody gave me money. Ran back to ATM. Fell on the machine from exhaustion. Barely remembered code (withdrew $10). Ordered Chinese. Passed out in Moo Shoo ($10).
Woke up in Student Health. Force-fed chicken-marsala and white wine. Student Health Cost: $100  Bank: $0  Wallet: $1
(Bought a six-pack of beer and a coke.)

COLORING TIME!

A few months back, Crayola Crayons came out with a line of great-smelling crayons. Flavors like cherry, chocolate, and lime filled out the 64-pack. However, things did not go as planned. Children started eating the aromatic, wax-laden goodies. These curious kiddies, evidently the same ones who try to sharpen their fingers with the built-in sharpener, caused Crayola to end their bid at pleasant smelling crayons. Instead of scrapping the idea altogether, they decided to make the crayons smell like non-edible, undesirable products. Crayons labelled “dirt” and “smoke” rolled off the line, to great success. Here’s a list of the top rejected crayons.

Festering Squirrel Carcass  Lip of Toilet
That Ten-Month-Old Kung-Pau Chicken at the Back of the Fridge  Crotch
Fungus  Fraternity Basement Floor
Nor, So Fresh
West Philly Mad Lib

I was ________ on Walnut St., when suddenly I heard a loud ________. I turned around to find

(verb) (sound)

________________________ screaming, “Hey you ________- head! Get back here! You can’t steal

(Whartonite you know) (vulgarity)

my_________ notebook!_________ soon broke down and began

(Wharton class) (same nerdy Whart)

to ________. The masked gunman, looking upon this pathetic excuse for a future entrepreneur, started to

(verb)

laugh. Whart-man pleaded with the unruly mugger, “Please sir, if you return my notebook I’ll give you my

_____ my__________, or even ________! The assailant refused his

(noun) (more expensive noun) (mother’s name)

generous offerings, and politely responded, “____________________.” At this point, our pathetic

(not so polite expression)

peer became suspicious, and thought he recognized the gunman’s ________.  

(body part)

He ____________ the gunman and ripped off his mask, “__________!”

(grabbing verb) (cartoonish exclamation)

I know you! You’re the ____________ who sits behind me in__________!

(vulgar noun) (predator tactics business class)

You never learned to back-stab like the rest of us and now you’ve turned to more violent methods!

(SCOOBY DOO GANG SUDDENLY APPEARS ON THE SCENE)

Gunman says, "_________________________! I wanted that notebook for the exam next week.

(vulgarity beginning with “f”)

I would have gotten away with it too had it not been for you_________________________ kids!”

(adjective your grandmother uses)

EPILOGUE:
Scooby Gang ties the gunman to an empty security kiosk and awaits the Police. Scooby and Shaggy go
to _______________ to celebrate, but Shaggy gets negged at the door. In the fray, Velma loses her glasses

(popular bar)

and ends up mistaking Provost Chodorow for a Playboy model. ____________ (kissing his notebook

(Whart-O)

and feeling empowered) asks Daphne if she wants to go to a ZBT party the next week.

THE END
Alice was beginning to get very tired of walking around campus. While on her first tour of Penn, she had been photographed with Ben on the Bench six times, seen 17 dormitories (complete with posters of Monet paintings or beer cans, depending upon the gender of the occupant), and had been subjected to countless seminars on campus safety and date rape.

Her overnight host, a future nurse just like herself, promised to show her around campus safety and date rape. On her first tour of Penn, she had been on campus safety and date rape. She was subjected to countless seminars on campus safety and date rape. She had seen 17 dormitories of the occupants, and had been to all nine. She had photographed with Ben on the Bench.

ever am I to find such a gorgeous guy, and um... Buh Bye!"

Just like that, she was off. Alice became confused and frightened. She began to chase after the nurse as fast as she could, but she could not keep up, and was soon lost.

As night approached, Alice grew more and more scared. She was all alone and a long way from home. "How ever am I to find my way?" she thought, and began to cry. She cried and cried, and cried and cried, and cried some more until a voice from a curiously looking kiosk yelled, "Shut up! I'm tryin' to sleep!" Alice whirled around in the direction of the strange building but, alas! it was empty. Since she didn't quite know what to do next, she decided to move on.

Soon she came upon a gigantic button that was cracked down the middle. As if this bizarre work of art wasn't curious enough, soon a scrappy looking, scantly clad, almost caterpillar-like lady came gyrating out of a hole in the button. She wore nothing but a dollar sign and some strange green leaves, and while she danced, she would occasionally take a puff from her gigantic hookah.

"Who are YOU?" asked the caterpillar, still dancing.

"My name is Alice, Ms. Caterpillar, and I am lost."

"Lost?" replied the caterpillar, "I was lost once. Here, eat this magic 'shroom and soon you will find your way."

The caterpillar handed Alice a strange looking mushroom which Alice didn't really want to eat. Since Alice was never one to talk back, she thanked the caterpillar and began to walk away.

Just as Alice started to leave, the caterpillar called, "Oh, and don't forget to write me in on any election ballot! President! Vice-President! PTA President! Surgeon General..."

As the caterpillar's voice faded away, Alice became more confused than ever. She nibbled one side of the 'shroom as she walked.

Soon, Alice had the peculiar sensation of growing much much bigger. Her head went up, up, up into the purple sky, where she was able to see (in a rainbow haze) all of the campus with a turn of her head.

Looking south, Alice spotted a great big building that looked like a castle. While her head was still in the clouds, a passing pigeon told her that the building was called the Quad.

"How very curious that a building called the Quad should have all of five sides to it," Alice responded, feeling proud of her observation.

"Mind your business," retorted the pigeon, "You're not supposed to realize that!"

"Oh! I'm terribly sorry," Alice said, beginning to blush with embarrassment.

"The Quad looks like a very nice place and I should like to visit anyway," thought Alice as she took three giant strides toward the Quad, crushing two pretzel vendors, a food truck, and the guy outside of WAWA.

As she stood at the upper Quad gate, Alice realized that she was much too big to get inside.

"Well, if one side of the 'shroom made me big, the other is sure to make me smaller," thought Alice, as she bit into the uneaten side of the caterpillar's strange gift.

Alice shrank so much that she was able to sneak into the Quad without a Penn card or even a "T" key. Once inside, she ate more of the 'shroom to become of normal height.

"What do people do inside this Quad?" wondered Alice. While she was looking around, a large striped cat ran by at top speed, nearly knocking her over. The cat, with a big nervous grin yelled "OMIGOSH! I have 3 mid-terms tomorrow, a paper due Tuesday, the MCAT and LSAT on Fri—"

"What is your name, Mr. Cat?" interrupted Alice.

"They call me the Pressure Cat," answered the frenzied animal, waving its tail frantically. "Do you have a question, little girl? Make it quick 'cause I gotta go study!"

"Um, yes," replied Alice, "Which way ought I to go from here, if you please?"

"Well, in that direction there is a beer party. And in that direction, there lives a Shitter. Go either way, both places are mad," stated the Pressure Cat, his fur graying as he spoke.

"But I don't want to be around mad people," complained Alice.

"We are all mad around here," said the cat, now quaking with nerves.

"You would be pretty mad too if you were forced to live in such pathetic rooms. That's it, I really gotta go!" said the cat, and then suddenly vanished to study, leaving behind only a quivering grin and a well-worn yet quite empty appointment book.

Since Alice was too young to drink beer, she thought she should go visit the Mad Shitter and try to cheer him up. She walked along the halls and soon spotted a man sitting upon his giant hat and reading a DP. When she began to sit next to him on the floor, the Shitter yelled, "No room! Go away!"

"But there's plenty of room, Mr. Shitter," Alice contested, "this whole floor is completely empty."

The Shitter became quite irate at Alice's protest and remarked, "I need all of this floor space to...uh, well, er... Let's just say you wouldn't want to sit on that floor."

Alice, getting a trifle miffed
Alice considered this scary poem for a few minutes and then decided to enter. The house was dusty and dark, and very very crowded. Some people were dancing and some were talking, but everybody carried huge plastic cups which they would greedily guzzle, and then immediately refill. “Well,” thought Alice, “it is very hot in here, and I’m getting rather thirsty myself.”

Alice went up to one boy and asked him if she could please have a cup of English tea to drink. He said they didn’t have English tea, so Alice decided to try a new blend called “Long Island Iced.” Alice had lived on Long Island her whole life, but she had never known that such good tea was made there.

After a few glasses of tea, Alice felt like talking to some of the many interesting people at the party. One boy wore a very curious party shirt which had the words, “Eat Me” printed on the front.

Alice asked the boy how a girl as small as she could eat a boy as large as he. Just as he was about to show her, Alice sensed that the boy would soon throw up on everything within a ten-foot radius. She immediately left him to talk to other people.

As the night drew on, Alice started to become dizzy and sleepy, despite all the tea she was drinking to stay alert. She told a boy with strange letters on his shirt that he wanted to go to bed, and that she wanted him to show her where the bedrooms were. The boy was quite nice about it and said that he would happily accompany her to a bedroom upstairs.

Finally, the nice boy with the letters found an empty room and showed Alice in. She crawled into bed and fell fast asleep. Soon, she experienced a frightening dream.

Alice dreamt that she was lying on the grass in a beautiful forest. All of a sudden, a ferocious, drooling monster leaped out from the trees and attacked her! From the hideous features and ghastly breath of the monster, Alice knew that it was the Drunken Jock she read about earlier.

The monster tackled her to the ground and tried to smother her! Struggling for her life, Alice flailed her arms and legs until her knee connected with the monster’s rancorous body. With a loud roar, the beast fell off her, crouched up into a ball, and stirred no more. She had slain the Drunken Jock and would be heralded from that day forth!

The next morning, Alice awoke feeling quite refreshed (albeit with a small headache). When she got up to thank the nice boy with the strange letters who had given her the room, she was surprised to find him lying on the floor next to her bed, crying pathetically with his hands down his pants.

“You poor boy,” thought Alice, “he must have a dreadful tummy ache from all the tea he drank last night.”

Alice ran along to where her parents were to pick her up. As she ran, she thought of all the curious adventures she had at Penn, and what a wonderful time it had been. Alice had no doubt that Penn was the school for her.

THE END.
TO SKI... OR NOT TO SKI?

This Winter Break my family opted for a fun and exciting alternative to boring vacations and took me skiing. How could I have guessed that in the months that I had been away, they developed a die-hard, “it’s not fun unless you risk death” attitude?

After hours innumerable spent in a small, cramped car with nothing to do but inhale highway exhaust, I arrived at the slopes with nervous anticipation.

Having donned our ridiculous looking ski attire (and bearing a striking resemblance to the Michelin Man), we headed out to get our rental skis.

Little did I know that to get a crappy pair of rental skis, you had to fill out an enormous questionnaire so that they can match your personality type to the kind of skis you get. To this day, I haven’t a clue in the world what one’s favorite kind of tool has to do with skiing, but who was I to protest?

Poles in hand and skis in foot, we waddled as if lost penguins to face the Arctic treacheries that awaited. As we walked outside, we were tagged like the toes of corpses so that we would be allowed to get on the chair lift (referred to from now on as simply, “The Chair.”)

Rather than humiliate myself further by taking a free lesson with the kiddies, I decided to go off on my own to cruise the bunny hills. I arrived at The Chair and watched as a few people got on.

“Piece of cake,” thought I, and when my turn came to ski up to The Chair, I confidently pushed off with my poles, and confidently fell flat on my back. After repeating this amazing display of stupidity numerous times, the nice chair attendants finally stopped laughing and placing bets, and got me safely on to a chair (so I thought.)

Before I could even yell, “Help! I have a phobia of heights,” I was gliding through the air on a rickety slab of metal that suspended by a piece of used dental floss. Looking down at the ground and seeing the rotting skeletons face-planted in the snowbanks below, I became frantic when I noticed that my chair was missing its safety bar. I screamed! I panicked! I soiled my silly-looking ski pants!

Just as The Chair reached the highest point on its Journey O’ Terror, the technological triumph that was this lift abruptly stopped. All the chairs simply ceased to move and started swinging back and forth, back and forth. Having watched many cartoons, I knew that this was the thing that happened just before something plunged to an icy grave.

While I rocked in my rusty cradle of death, I thought of ways to fend off all the natural elements that sought to destroy me. Among those were: freezing cold, snow, gravity, and, strongest of all, the urge to scream as if on a roller-coaster gone awry.

Suddenly, as if by Divine Intervention, the chairs began moving again! I was spared, if only for the moment. (I later learned that they had stopped all the chairs to help

some attractive woman safely onto the lift.)

At the end of the gut-wrenching, stomach-turning expedition to the top of the mountain, I leapt from The Chair, only to catch my jacket sleeve on the safety bar that I neglected to find and pull down the entire ride. I was then dragged around the corner and began a very embarrassing ride back down. Dangling by my sleeve 30 feet above frozen doom, I came to the realization that the whole skiing thing was not really for me.

Before long, the jacket sleeve ripped, sending me on a 30 foot avalanche to the side of a steep mountain. Now, to the inexperienced eye, slaloming down a steep slope on one’s face might not appear to be an easy task. Surprisingly enough, after the first few skin layers had been frostbitten off, it proved almost enjoyable.

Bleeding and broken, my sorry ass was hauled from the slopes and mercifully deposited at First Aid. There, my family took a break from their Hot Dog competition to identify me and pick me up.

Next break, with or without the rest, I’m going to Florida and playing some mean shuffleboard with my grandparents. The moral of this sad albeit exaggerated story is: It really pays to be an attractive woman when getting on a ski lift. I’ll be sure to work on that for next time.

THE RAP’N LINE!

MYTH: Only Suckas’ call Rap’n Line!

PHACT: All da’ homies call!

Yo! Yo! Yo! Drive-by got you down? Can’t think of a funky rhyme? Got dumped by your biatch?

Volunteer Rap Counselors available 24 hours a day
Snoop Doggy Dog says: "Bow wow wow yippie yo yippie yay! Rap’n Line’s in the mutha’ f%*$in’ House!"
Dial: 1-900-Mix-a-lot
Operators are standing by with their minds on their money and their money on their minds.
The Age of Optimus Prime

I was a cartoon junkie. I loved the stuff and would do anything to get it. Bugs and the Road Runner, Mickey et. al... Those were the days! In fact, I remember the first movie I saw tried to imitate a cartoon. Popeye was the name of the flick. Like I said, I do remember it.

Now I wish I could forget it. Even as a four year old, I remember thinking, “Robert Altman and Robin Williams are extremely competent professionals whose combined talents outweigh the sum total of this, for lack of a better word, poopy.”

Cartoons (and, to a lesser extent, parents, environment, genetics and education) conspired to mold me... to mold us into what we are today.

It is my staunch belief that upon close retrospection, historians will find that some of the finest and most ground-breaking animation was done in the eighties. The importance of this work can surely not be lost on them. It paralleled the Renaissance. It was as important as the Industrial Revolution. And it kicked the Victorian Age’s ass.

The stuff we watched was some of the sweetest, most delicious mind candy ever produced. I remember coming home from school and sitting down to watch one of the most important works of art ever conceived. Which am I talking about you say? I think you know. I think you’ve always known! I’m talking about none other than “He-Man and the Masters of the Universe.” The complexity of the issues that this “cartoon” touched upon were enough to boggle my mind. The duality of man, the struggle for individuality, the tug of war between one’s private and public self; these were all embodied in the epic struggle between Adam/He-Man. The all-important man-beast relationship was illustrated through He-Man and Battle-Cat.

The unquenched desire and latent homosexuality was pontificated upon between Ram-Man and Man-at-Arms (or maybe it was just their names.)

But this was just one show from among many. We had other cartoons too. “The Thundercats,” “Transformers” and “Voltron” are but a few. Much like Melville’s Moby Dick, each show was multi-layered and each character had complicated motives which I still have difficulty comprehending today. For example The Autobots, though originally from a planet many light years away, managed to transform into what, upon cursory inspection, looked suspiciously like your every day, run of the mill car. Was this really the best they could do? I mean, come on! They mastered interstellar space travel, could defy gravity, managed to come up with a great plan for a Penn Student Center and they turn into a bunch of Dodge Darts? There’s got to be a deeper meaning hidden somewhere. Alas, I find this puzzle much like that Chinese finger trap: the more I struggle, the farther I find myself from a solution. Perhaps I just wasn’t meant to understand Or perhaps it wasn’t meant to be understood...

I will always hold a fond place in my heart for these times. It was a special time to be alive, it was a special time to be a child. It was fun and innocent and exciting. It was the age of heroes. It was the age of He-Man. It was the age of Optimus Prime. The spirit of these characterized most eloquently in the opening credits of “The Transformers” when that silky-smooth Marilyn Monroe-esque voice whispered seductively into our unknowing ears: “Transformers: They’re more than meets the eye.” Sing on, sister! Sing on! Cuz ain’t nobody ever been as right as you!
THE TIMES THEY ARE A CHANGIN'

It seems as though nothing old is good these days. What if musicians updated their classic songs to keep up with modern times and the state of their careers?

Dire Straits: "Money for Nothing- until welfare reform"

Kenny G: "Missing Evidence from the JFK Assassination"

Madonna: "Not at all Like a Virgin"

Phil Collins: "Something Happened on the Way to Hair Club"

The Who: "See Me, Feel Me, Get Arrested for Sexual Harassment"

J. Geils Band: "Penn Girl is the Centerfold"

Blind Melon: "

Bob Dylan: "Yeecee yiens' nyce aww'a'yaanj'in"

Simon & Garfunkel: "Bridge Over Troubled Wawa"

Peter Gabriel: "Shock the Monkey (until the ASPCA throws us in jail.)"

The Beatles: Unreleased Anthology of John Singing in the Shower

Billy Idol: "(Still) Dancing With Myself"

Stevie Wonder: "I Just E-mailed to Say I Love You"

Beach Boys: "I Get Around (with my walker)"

Michael Bolton: "I Said I Wrote This, But I Lied"

Eric Clapton: "Tears in Cyberspace"

Rolling Stones: "L.A. Womyn"

David Lee Roth: I'm Just a Jobless Bum (I Ain't Got No Career)

ODE TO PLAID

I write of the loathing I have for such clothing Not made from the flannel so pleasing. And the mention of plaid makes me so very glad That West Philly's sufficiently freezing.

If I lived in Havana, or Louisana; In my book, a place like that flunks. For my plaid flannel wrap would be unstylish crap And as useless as condoms for monks.

Back home in school, you were branded a tool (Though we would have said "dexter" or "geek") If you stepped out while clad in a shirt patterned plaid, Or in clothes left unwashed for a week.

But in this decade, such clothes are displayed That, in times past, would fail to be "peachy." The grunge look is in, much to the chagrin Of Jordache and Z. Cavaricci.

PENNSYLVANIA BOOK CENTER
3726 Walnut St.
Philadelphia, Pa
222-7600

Monday-Friday 10-6
Saturday 10-4
The Bottom Half of the Last Page
What would have gone here if we were more creative.

When a man buys his girlfriend a gift for Valentine’s Day, it’s always a special meaning behind it. The chart below explains the meaning behind several popular Valentine’s Day gifts.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Gift</th>
<th>What it Really Means</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Lingerie</td>
<td>The guy wants to see his girlfriend looking good in some sexy lingerie and then have sex with her.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>too racy</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Lists of funny things are always good. Perhaps one of those would work.

- **Things O.J. Simpson is Doing to Find the Real Killers**
  - 10) Playing Plenty of Golf
  - 9) Giving interview for “Black Entertainment Television.”
  - 8) Giving interview for “Black Entertainment Television.”
  - 7) Giving interview for “Black Entertainment Television.”
  - 6) Giving interview for “Black Entertainment Television.”

You know that movie *Babe*, about the talking pig won a Golden Globe award for being the best picture (comedy) of the year. Can you believe that? I mean its a about a talking pig, for crying out loud.

Maybe a list about something a little closer to all of us might work better.

- **Things the Perlman Quad should have, but probably won’t**
  - 10) Free beer
  - 9) Slot machines
  - 8) Good looking hookers
  - 7) Things
  - 6) Things

Making fun of movies is usually funny. That’ll probably work.

- **Black Sheep** - Wasn’t this movie bad enough the first time, when it was called *Tommy Boy*?
- **Biodome** - Pauly Shore in another movie. Who the hell thought of this?

Send comments, suggestions, and Valentines to us at:
[mailto:pbowl@dolphin.upenn.edu](mailto:pbowl@dolphin.upenn.edu)
PUNCH BOWL
INTRO MEETING
WHEN: Tues., Feb. 20th
WHERE: Smith Penniman Room
(2nd Floor Houston Hall)
TIME: 8PM

Ok, so you missed the last meeting, but you should still join Punch Bowl! If you're as funny as we claim to be and are interested in writing, business, layout, and/or art, you have a great future in our humor magazine! So give us a try. We won't tell your parents!

WHY NOT SPEND YOUR LEISURE TIME AT SMOKE'S
AND ENJOY AMERICA'S FAVORITE PASTIME: "DRINKING!"
Or you can go suck a Latté, jump on the 'Net, breathe smoke-free air and wonder why you have no life!